

No.2
10c

Major VICTORY COMICS





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UNIVERSE.COM**

DYNAMIC BOY



IT TOOK ALL THE POWER AND CUNNING OF THE MIGHTY LITTLE DYNAMIC BOY TO SMASH THE VICIOUS RING THAT LEFT A TRAIL OF DEATH IN THEIR DIABOLICAL PLAN TO ROB THE CITY'S DOCTORS OF THEIR SUPPLY OF DRUGS.



WE'RE FED UP, BOSS... YOU AIN'T GETTIN' US NOTHING!

STOP CRYING. CAN I HELP IT IF THE COPS TIGHTENED DOWN ON THE DOPE RACKET... WE AIN'T GOT NO STUFF TO SELL!

GET A NEW LEADER WHO CAN GET THE STUFF!

ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE, A DISCONTENTED GROUP OF DISHONEST CHARACTERS MEET.



WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO?

WHAT? WHO SAID THAT?



I SAID IT AND I MEANT IT!

I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE... I'M BOSS OF THIS OUTFIT AND I STAY THAT WAY!



MY FRIEND WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU!.

WHY YOU'LL BLAST THE TWO OF YOU TO - - -



MY WAY OF TAKING OVER. GO AHEAD, HIDEOUS!

WHA - WHA -



AAAAAGGHH

SEE ONE HAND, MY FRIENDS. NOW, IS THERE ANYONE WHO DOUBTS MY ABILITY TO HEAD THIS BUNCH?

NO SIR, ANYTHING YOU SAY, SAY, B-B-BOSS, ANYTHING!

MY METHODS ARE UNLIKE ANYTHING YOU HAVE SEEN. WE REMAIN IN THE SAME BUSINESS. FEEDING DRUGS TO THE WRETCHED USERS WHO WILL PAY ANY PRICE. I WILL SUPPLY THE FOUL STUFF WHICH YOU GENTLEMEN WILL GET RID OF.



SEVERAL DAYS LATER, SCREAMING HEADLINES TELL OF ONE TRAGEDY AFTER ANOTHER.

THE NEWS

DOCTOR BEATEN
FORCED TO GIVE
UP OPIUM

DAILY STAR

DOCTOR MURDERED
IN ATTEMPT TO
PROTECT DRUGS

DAILY TIMES

PHYSICIAN BEATEN
BY MYSTERIOUS
NARCOTIC THIEF

AND ALL DOCTORS ARE
HEREBY CAUTIONED THE
NARCOTIC KILLER IS STILL
ON THE LOOSE!

AT THE HOME OF DR. BROWN
HIS DAUGHTER AND ADOPTED
SON, KENT BANNING...

DID YOU HEAR
THAT, DADDY...
DO BE CAREFUL
AS TO WHOM YOU
LET IN!

BAH! A
DOCTOR'S
DOOR MUST
ALWAYS BE
OPEN.



NEVER! MY SUPPLY OF
NARCOTICS IS USED TO TREAT
PATIENTS, NOT FOR DEVILS
LIKE YOU!



PERHAPS I SHOULD HAVE
TOLD THE CHILDREN
THAT I TOO HAVE BEEN
WARNED TO TURN OVER
MY SUPPLY OF NARCOTICS.

WHAT DO
YOU WANT?

THE DRUGS!
THE DRUGS!

NO DRUGS!
ME KILL!

ME KILL!
ME KILL!

NO! NO!
HELP!

THE
ANGUISH
CRY REACHES
ACROSS
THE HALL.

KENT, IT'S DADDY,
SOMETHING'S
WRONG!

AND I'LL FIND
OUT WHAT IT'S
ALL ABOUT!







FLEET AS HE IS, DYNAMIC BOY FINDS THE CREATURE GONE





WELL, WE GOT
RID OF THEM!

THE BOSS SAID
TO WAIT TILL HE...
WHAT'S THAT?

JUST CALL ME
DYNAMIC BOY!



HAVE A SEAT,
RATS!



HERE'S A
TRIPLE
HEADER!

I'LL SEE THAT THE
POLICE GET THESE
BABIES, THEN I'M GOING
HOME TO SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON THERE.



THEY'RE IN THERE!
THE WHOLE RING
THAT'S BEEN
STEALING THE
DRUGS. TAKE 'EM
AWAY, OFFICER.

OKAY, KID...
WE'LL GET
THE WAGON!



LATER, AT THE
HOME OF HIS
ADOPTED FATHER,
DOCTOR BROWN.

WHERE HAVE
YOU BEEN KENT?

OH, JUST
MEANDERING
AROUND!

YOU TWO HAD BETTER RUN
ALONG TO THE MOVIES... I
HAVE TO REPORT TO THE
MEDICAL CENTER. DR. HOLMES,
THE SUPERINTENDANT, HAS
ORDERED ALL DOCTORS TO TURN
OVER THEIR SUPPLY OF DRUGS
FOR SAFE KEEPING!

I'LL BET HE'S
BEEN ON THE
TRAIL OF THE
DRUG THIEVES,
DADDY!



AS SOON AS THE DOCTOR LEAVES.

YOU'D BETTER GO ALONE, SIS.
I'VE GOT WORK TO DO! LOOK'S
LIKE DYNAMIC BOYS ON THE
LOOSE AGAIN!

A SHORT WHILE LATER, OUTSIDE THE MEDICAL CENTER BUILDING...

WE'VE DEPOSITED OUR SUPPLY OF DRUGS AS DIRECTED, DR. HOLMES!

GOOD, WHEN NEEDED YOU WILL PRESENT YOUR REQUISITIONS AT THE HOSPITAL. THAT WILL BE ALL GENTLEMEN!

FOOLS, THEY FELL FOR THE GAG, GRAB THE BUNDLES, HIDEOUS.

BUT YOU WON'T GET FAR!

DYNAMIC BOY, YOU MURDERER!

YOU LITTLE SQUIRT, WHO ARE YOU?

A PRESENT FOR YOU, MY UGLY DUCKLING!

ATTRACTED BY THE SOUND OF THE SCUFFLE THE OTHER DOCTORS RUSH INTO THE ROOM.

YOU SAVED ME TROUBLING OF KNOCKING HIM OUT!

DYNAMIC BOY, WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

STOP, STOP! IT'S TRUE, I'VE BEEN BEHIND THE DRUG STEALING RING. I HAD THE IDIOT KILL THOSE WHO REFUSED. I DID IT ALL. I WANTED MONEY!

SPEAK, DR. HOLMES OR I'LL...

THE POLICE HAVE THE OTHERS. THESE WILL COMPLETE THE GANG. GOOD NIGHT, GENTLEMEN!

I STILL THINK DYNAMIC BOY BEARS A CLOSE RESEMBLANCE TO YOUR ADOPTED SON KENT.

I THINK SO TOO, BUT HE'S IN THE MOVIES WITH MY DAUGHTER! COME, LET'S DELIVER THE RATS...

THEY ALMOST GUESSED... HA-HA!

W m a j o r V i c t o r y

IT IS THE LEGION
OF LOST SOULS
THAT STRIKES AT
THE HEART OF OUR
GREAT DEMOCRACY,
GNAWING AT ITS
VERY VITALS LIKE
HUNGRY RATS.
**MAJOR
VICTORY**
MEETS THE
CHALLENGE -
WITH A SMILE
ON HIS LIPS
AND
COURAGE
IN HIS
HEART.



MANUFACTURING ENERGY FOR HUNDREDS OF DEFENSE
FACILITIES, THE MIGHTY ALLEN DAM STRETCHES
ACROSS A VAST MOUNTAIN GAP.



FROM A PASSING CAR, SCRUTINIZING EYE'S EXAMINE THE MAMMOTH STRUCTURE.



IF HE LIVED,
HE'D HOLD
THE HIGH
DIVING
RECORD.

NOW GET THE
DYNAMITE.
WE GOT TO PLANT
IT AND GET OUT.
THIS DAM MUST
BE DESTROYED.



A BURST OF
LIGHTNING,
A RUMBLE OF
THUNDER...
FATHER
PATRIOT
SUMMONS
HIS MIGHTY
DEFENDER.



YOU HAVE SPOKEN,
FATHER PATRIOT...
I AM HERE.

OUR GREAT COUNTRY NEEDS
YOU- GO MY SON AND MEET
THOSE WHO TRY
TO DESTROY
HER.



UNCONQUERED, FEARLESS, AND
ENDOWED WITH THE LOVE OF
FREEDOM, MAJOR VICTORY...
SYMBOL OF AMERICA'S SPIRIT...
HURLS HIMSELF INTO THE FRAY.



IT'S ALL PLANTED,
NOW TO SET
THEM OFF.

AND WHEN
SHE BLOWS...
IT'LL BE SOME
FLOOD.



WHAT THE...



IT'S... IT'S...
MAJOR
VICTORY...
GULP!

JUST DROPPING
IN FOR THE
PARTY.



IT'S A MAJOR
VICTORY EXTRA.

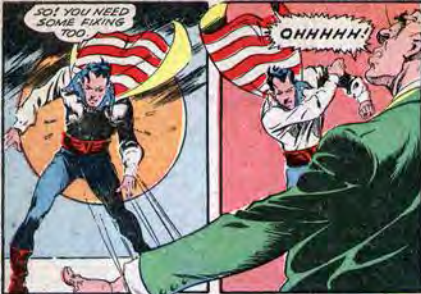


THIS WILL
FIX THAT
MUG.



I'LL MAKE HIM
INTO A BLASTED
SIEVE.





REPRESENTING THE CRIMINAL AID SOCIETY, I HAVE PERMISSION TO VISIT MEN CONDEMNED TO DIE.

AS EDITOR OF A POWERFUL NEWS-PAPER, I INTEND TO PUBLISH THE LIFE STORY OF THESE MEN.



LATER, WHEN THE VISITORS LEAVE THE PRISON,

I'M GLAD THOSE BUSY BODIES ARE GONE.



UUGH!

I LOVE TO TWIST THEM UNTIL THEY CRACKS.



WITH THE GUARD'S KEY, JAKE SETS THE OTHER PRISONERS FREE.



NOW BOYS, LET'S GET GOIN'. HELP IS WAITING OUT-SIDE.

ANYTHING IS BETTER THAN WAITING TO FRY.



WITHOUT REGARD FOR THE PRISONERS KILL AND FORCE THEIR WAY OUT.



HURRY UP MUGS! IF YOU WANT TO TAG ALONG WITH ME.



FOR THE DOCKS, I GOTTA BOAT WAITIN'

WHERE WE HEADED FOR, BOSS?



GET ABOARD THAT CRAFT AND MAKE IT SNAPPY.

RIGHT AT YOUR TAIL, BOSS



ABOARD DECKA A FIDEOUS STROT
IS UNFOLDED.

WE ARE TO MASQUERADE AS
A MERCHANT SHIP FLYING
THE AMERICAN FLAG. WHEN
WE SIGHTAN AMERICAN SHIP
TAKING SUPPLIES TO THE FAR
EAST, WE WILL GIVE THEM
A SIGNAL OF DISTRESS
AND BOARD THEM.



A ROAR OF THUNDER, A
SLASH OF LIGHTNING
AND THE EVER FAITHFUL
GUARDIAN, FATHER
PATRIOT, SUMMONS
MIGHTY MAJOR
VICTORY.



YOUR JOB IS NOT
COMPLETED MY BOY,
YOU MUST CARRY
ON!

I'LL DO MY
BEST, FATHER
PATRIOT.

EXTRA!
SIX AMERICAN
SHIPS BRINGING
OIL TO THE FAR
EAST DISAPPEAR.

NOW I KNOW
WHY I WAS
SUMMONED BY
FATHER PATRIOT.



IF THIS SHIP
DISAPPEARS, I WILL
GO WITH IT.



ON
THE
HIGH
SEAS.



THAT SHIP IS IN
DISTRESS. WE
MUST HEAVE TO
AND HELP
THEM.



AHOY-AHOY-
WHAT IS THE
TROUBLE?

WE SPRUNG
A LEAK AND
ARE GOING
DOWN FAST.
HEAVE TO, SO WE
CAN LOAD OUR CARGO
ON YOUR SHIP.



REMEMBER, AS
SOON AS WE'RE
CLOSE ENOUGH--

THE UNSUSPECTING MERCHANT
SHIP FALLS INTO THE TRAP.



---UP AND AT
'EM MEN!

